THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, October 26, 1801.

ANECDOTES *of the late* GENERAL SUWARROW.

THE laſt moments of illuſtrious men cauſe too lively an intereſt to be paſſed over in ſilence, eſpecially when the ſplendour which accompanied them during the greater part of their lives becomes, as it were, eclipſed at their death. This was undoubtedly the motive which induced a foreign writer to publiſh an account of ſome of the circumſtances which preceded the death of the celebrated Suwarrow. This warrior, who enjoyed ſo much proſperity and ſo much ſucceſs during his life, completely verified the proverb, which ſays, " that no man ought to be called happy before his death."—Covered with years and with glory, he returned to his country hoping to preſent new laurels to his ſovereign, but ſcarce had he reached the frontiers of the Ruſſian empire, before he was refuſed thoſe marks of reſpect which were due to his high dignity; he was alſo prohibited from exerciſing the functions, or bearing the title of generaliſſimo of the imperial armies. Among the different reaſons which were aſſigned for his diſgrace, one is, that he delayed to execute the orders of his ſovereign—when, inſtead of immediately re-conducting the troops, who had been harraſſed by a very fatiguing campaign, he ſent off a courier to acquaint his ſovereign with their ſituation. Suwarrow, who had only lived for glory, weakened by age and fatigue, could not ſupport the chagrin he felt upon this occaſion;—he fell ill, and gave himſelf up entirely to melancholy. He had the mortification to find around him only a few ſervants, who, by the ſmallneſs of their number, brought more ſtrongly to his recollection the deſertion of others.

Thus died Suwarrow, on the 18th of May, 1800, at his eſtate at Polendorf, in Eſthonia; he was in the 71ſt year of

his age. This is all that is known of his death; and the Peterſburg Gazette, which announce the deceaſe of all officers, took no notice of the death of this great man. This obſcurity which enveloped the laſt moments of this celebrated man, only rendered the honours paid to him by the preſent Emperor the more diſtinguiſhed. He cauſed a ſtatue of Suwarrow, as large as life, to be erected at Peterſburg. It is too much the cuſtom to publiſh a number of anecdotes, true or falſe, of extraordinary perſons, which repreſent them rather as ſingular than as illuſtrious men. Nobody had ſo much reaſon to complain of this ſpecies of injuſtice as Suwarrow. Nevertheleſs the foreign writer to whom we have alluded, has mentioned ſome anecdotes, the authenticity of which, he ſays, may be relied upon.

When Suwarrow paſſed through Ratiſbon on his return to Italy, a princeſs, not leſs remarkable for her wit and beauty than for the high rank ſhe held in that city, undertook to receive him. Upon Suwarrow's being announced, the princeſs, accompanied by ſeveral ladies, went to the door of the ſaloon; when he arrived, he ſaid, without any preamble, "This is the moſt beautiful princeſs I ever ſaw." After this ſhort compliment (which, notwithſtanding its abruptneſs could not be altogether diſagreeable), he entered the ſaloon with rapidity, where he was ſoon ſurrounded by a number of perſons, who came to ſee him, and to be preſented to him. The Princeſs of R. whoſe huſband had ſignalized himſelf in Italy, was among the firſt who was preſented to him. Suwarrow ſaid, he did not know her huſband, who was ſaid to have ſignalized himſelf ſo much. He interrogated his officers, who ſaid, they did not know the Prince of R. It appeared that the miſtake aroſe from a different mode of pronouncing the prince's name. Upon an explanation taking place, Suwarrow ran to the princeſs, and ſaid, "I know your huſband perfectly well: he performed ſuch and ſuch great actions, but I really ſhould not have ſuppoſed you to be his wife, you are ſo ſo much older than him."

The author of the Secret Memoirs of Ruſſia, repreſents Suwarrow as a barbarian without talents or heroiſm, He admits, however, that he had ſome virtues, and was very diſintereſted, and ſays that he refuſed many preſents which were offered him by Catharine.

ACCOUNT *of the* ISLAND *of* TRINIDADA.

OUR new poſſeſſion is now an object of ſuch general intereſt, that curioſity greedily lays hold of every thing that relates to it. It was diſcovered by Columbus, in his third voyage, on the 30th of June, 1498. Nothing occurs in the hiſtory of it till we come to the expedition of Sir Walter Raleigh,

leigh, who, in 1595, attacked it, and took the town of St. Joſeph, which the Spaniards had re-erected upon it; a town at that time conſiſting only of 400 houſes. Jeremy Collier, in his Dictionary, appears to conſider this iſland as the moſt fruitful in ſugar, and under the head Trinite, gives us an account of the cultivation of the cane, as a thing little known. Purchas, however, in his Pilgrimage, conſiders tobacco as the ſtaple produce of the iſland, and as the book is not very general, it may perhaps be not unintereſting to our readers, to ſee what an extraordinary ſtyle he employs in his deſcription.

"In the yeere 1497, (ſome adde a yeere more) Chriſtopher Columbus, ſeeking new diſcoueries, after the ſuffering of vnſufferable heates and calmes at ſea (wherby the hoopes of his veſſel brake, and the freſh water not able further to endure the hot indignation of that now-beleeued burning zone, fled out of thoſe cloſe priſons, into the lap of that father of waters, the ocean, for refuge) he came at laſt to Trinido. The firſt land he incountred, he called by that name; either for deuotion, now that his other hopes were dried vp with the heat, or waſhed into the ſea by the violent ſhowres aboue-boord, and the leſſe (but not leſſe dangerous) which flowed from their caſkes within: or elſe for the three mountaines which hee there deſcried. Once, this diſcouerie of land ſo rauiſhed his ſpirit, by the inexpected deliurie from danger, as eaſily carried his impotent thoughts into a double errour, the one in placing earthly paradiſe in this iſland, (to which opinion, for the excellencie of the tobacco there found, he ſhould happily haue the ſmokie ſubſcriptions of many humouriſts, to whom that fume becomes a fooles paradiſe, which with their braines, and all, paſſeth away in ſmoke) the other was, that the earth was not round like a ball, but like a peare, the vpper-ſwelling whereof, he eſteemed theſe parts.

"In Haraia or Paria, they found plenty of ſalt, which the fore-man in natures ſhop, and her chiefe worke-man, the ſunne, turned and kerned from water into ſalt: his worke-houſe for this buſineſſe, was a large plain by the waters-ſide. Here the ſepulchres of their kings and great men ſeemed not leſſe remarkable: they laid the bodie on a kinde of hurdle or gred-iron of wood, vnder which they kindled a gentle fire, whereby keeping the ſkin vvhole, they by little and little conſumed the fleſh. Theſe dried carkaſſes they held in great reuerence, and honoured for their houſhold gods. In the yeere 1499, Vincent Pinzon diſcouered Cape Saint Auguſtine, and ſailed along the coaſt from thence to Paria."

MR. ADDINGTON'S ADMINISTRATION.

IF it be true, as is generally believed, that the talents of men at the head of public affairs are to be eſtimated by the ſuc-

ceſs which accompanies their meaſures, how much ought not this country to admire thoſe of the preſent miniſter; and what obligations does it not owe him? During the ſhort ſpace in which he has had the management of our affairs, what rapid ſteps have we not made from evil to good, from trouble to repoſe, from uncertainty to ſecurity? A brief review of the paſt will be ſufficient to demonſtrate this.

At the commencement of the year, although we had been every where victorious, although we had ſuſtained, both abroad and at home, our character, our honour, and our power, our ſituation was nevertheleſs become diſheartening in many points of view. The enemy with whom we have been contending for more than eight years had acquired a more vigorous government; had triumphed over our allies; had diſplayed unforeſeen reſources; and had loftily announced his deſign of directing, from that time, all his ſtrength againſt this country. He had taken advantage of his ſucceſſes to weaken our influence in the different cabinets of the continent; and, favoured by the momentary diſpoſitions of that of Peterſburg, had ſucceeded in provoking to hoſtility, in the north of Europe, three powers leagued together to reſiſt our maritime rights, and our commercial intereſts. At home, the ſpirit of turbulence, encouraged by the melancholy aſpect which our internal ſituation preſented, and turning to its account the ſufferance and privations which two unproductive years in ſucceſſion had occaſioned, renewed with freſh ardour its dangerous and miſchievous practices. An important queſtion, in which thoſe moſt diſtinguiſhed for talents, for rank, and character, were divided in opinion, agitated the public, excited much anxiety amongſt the beſt diſpoſed, and criminal hopes in the breaſt of the factious. It was under theſe circumſtances, that Mr. Addington, actuated ſolely by a ſenſe of duty towards his ſovereign, and love towards his country, accepted the ſituation of prime miniſter.

His public career began by the declaration, that he wiſhed only to be judged of by his meaſures: and the country has not been diſappointed. His moderate and conciliatory propoſitions, not having immediately ſucceeded in ſurmounting the unjuſt pretenſions of the northern powers, an expedition was undertaken, in which the vigour of the execution equalled the wiſdom of the plan, and the activity of the preparations anticipated the projects of our enemies. That which the force of arms paved the way for, moderation in council and political addreſs accompliſhed; and a treaty, more comprehenſive than any of thoſe which had before connected us with the powers of the north, ſolidly eſtabliſhed our maritime and commercial relations with them. Theſe were not the only advantages which reſulted from the victory of Copenhagen, and from the convention of Peterſburg. Our fleet was recalled from the Baltic, to cover

our

our own coaſts, and to threaten thoſe of the enemy. We recovered our preponderance in the north, and in Germany, and France found herſelf deprived of a powerful diverſion, by which ſhe calculated on diſtracting our ſtrength, and on favouring the further projects that ſhe had entertained againſt this country.

But it was not to meaſures of defence alone that our government confined its views. While it revenged the inſults which we had experienced, and aſſerted our maritime rights, it reſolutely followed up an expedition of the firſt importance, we mean that againſt Egypt, without a happy termination of which we could neither have proſecuted a ſucceſsful war, nor have obtained a ſolid peace.—Of the whole of that brilliant campaign little need be ſaid by us; but had the means of carrying it on been ſparingly afforded, it would, proſperouſly as it had been begun, have probably failed. In the ſame ſpirit of unremitting exertion is to be claſſed the ſending of Sir James Saumarez to Cadiz, Sir John Warren to block up Toulon, and Admiral Pole, with a ſtrong ſquadron, to Gibraltar; the former of which meaſures paved the way for that brilliancy of exploit at Algeſiras, and in a ſubſequent action, with a force double to our own, which would have added trophies even to the great names of a Duncan or a Nelſon, and have alone contributed to immortalize the naval atchievements of this war.

While abroad our efforts were attended with ſo much glory and ſo many advantages, the meaſures of government at home had not leſs merit, and were not leſs ſucceſsful. His Majeſty's ſpeech directed the attention of both Houſes of Parliament to the two objects the moſt proper to engage it, the high price of proviſions, and the machinations which threatened the public tranquillity. The number of bills paſſed, after the moſt mature conſideration and ample diſcuſſion, proved the common ſolicitude of parliament and of government on thoſe important topics. The hydra of ſedition was again cruſhed. The meaſures of the legiſlature co-operated with the beneficence of the rich to alleviate the ſufferings of the lower orders, and to induce them to await patiently the time when providence would reward their fortitude by a moſt abundant harveſt.

We ſay nothing of the unremitting aſſiduity paid by his Majeſty's miniſters to their public duties; of their alertneſs to reward merit wherever eminent ſervices have called for recompence; of their moderation during their whole career of uninterrupted proſperity; or of the ſecrecy with which they have conducted the moſt important negociation ever carried on by any government—Of theſe a diſcerning people will form a proper eſtimate.

To ſuſtain the glory of our arms, to maintain the power of the empire, and ſupport the national character, were not the only

only objects to which the generous ambition of miniſters has directed its attention. From the firſt moments of their adminiſtration they had it in contemplation to put an end, if it were poſſible, to the ſufferings of humanity, and to put a termination to a glorious war by a ſolid peace. A direct negociation, conformable to this object, and purſued in this ſpirit, experienced long and trying difficulties. They perſevered. Strong in the purity of their motives, they ſeem to have avoided the two extremes of impatience on the one hand, and of weakneſs on the other: and feeling the importance of ſo deſirable an object, they had the good ſenſe to proceed towards its accompliſhment with ſlow, but certain ſteps. While they calmly diſcuſſed the conditions of peace, they actively prepared to proſecute the war with vigour. While they teſtified to the French government the ſincerity of their deſire to terminate it, they ſhewed, at the ſame time, that they had nothing to fear from its prolongation. This judicious and meritorious conduct, has, at length, produced its effect. A peace has been concluded, which confirmed the credit we had acquired in the long and painful ſtruggle in which we have been engaged, by which our ancient poſſeſſions are preſerved, and others the moſt deſirable added to them; which confirms our faith to our allies, and which, by ſatisfying both parties, carries with it the beſt pledge of its permanence and ſolidity.

We do not mean to act as the panegyriſts of the preſent government; we leave it to our countrymen to conſider, whether to have rendered ſuch ſignal ſervices during the ſhort period in which they have been called by his Majeſty to the helm, does or does not entitle them to confidence, and whether any doubt ought to be entertained that thoſe who have conducted the war with vigour, and terminated it with honour, will continue, by a happy mixture of firmneſs and moderation, to preſerve to us thoſe bleſſings, for which the country cannot but feel itſelf indebted to their talents, wiſdom, and exertions.

Deſcription of the Proſpects in Mucruſs Lake.

[From Holmes's Tour in Ireland.]

WE entered Mucruſs Lake, between Brickeen and Dinas Iſland, under a ſingle Gothic arch, which is thrown acroſs to connect them. This lake is ſmall, but very marked in its character, which indeed they all are.

The north and eaſtern ſides are broken into the moſt groteſque forms; the rocks are ſtupendous, crowned with the moſt picturesque foliage, unaſſiſted by ſoil. The waving groves of Mucruſs lend their cool and grateful ſhade, in contraſt with their

oppoſite neighbour, the rugged woodleſs Turk; beyond which, in tranſcendent magnitude, riſes Mangerton.

————Over head up grow
Inſuperable height of loftieſt ſhade,
Cedar, and pine, and fir, and branching palm,
A ſylvan ſcene; and as the ranks aſcend
Shade above ſhade, a woody theatre
Of ſtatelieſt view————
Luxuriant: meanwhile murmuring waters fall
Down the ſlope hills diſperſ'd, or in a lake
————Unite their ſtreams.

Its known altitude is 1020 yards above the ſurface of the lake, which lies conſiderably higher than the ſea. It abounds with extraordinary objects, well worth (to the curious naturaliſt) the trouble of exploring. On its weſtern ſide is a ſmall circular lake, or baſon, about ſix hundred yards in diameter, acroſs the top; from the brink, looking downwards, it forms a fearful depth of nearly three hundred yards; its ſides are almoſt perpendicular, and of an equal degree of declivity; this the natives call "The Devil's Punch Bowl," from its ſimilar regular concavity. On the ſide next Mucruſs, there is an immenſe perpendicular chaſm, equal in depth to the height of the ſides of the bowl, through which the overflowing of this lake empties itſelf, tumbling down the ſides of the hill, nearly two hundred feet, into Mucruſs Lake, forming a grand and broken fall.

On our return, along Glenaá, we diſcovered innumerable echoes, prodigiouſly grand and ſolemn, particularly from the cannon, which burſt like the moſt dreadful thunder rolling from ſide to ſide; frequently dying away, they would re-commence, and approach us ſlowly; ſometimes interrupted by a ſudden ſound like a ſingle clap of thunder, anſwered by two or three diſtinctly, then mingle into one continued ſound, ſeeming as if the mountains groaned in dreadful labour, ſuch as precedes the moſt horrible commotion of nature.

The ſad and awful impreſſions made upon the mind by this terrible ſublime effect, are delightfully diſplaced by the echoes from the horn, which are exquiſite, and the very ſoul of harmony*. Before we reached the iſland of Innisfallen, the face of

* There are certain letters which no echo will return, or expreſs, particularly an S; of which Lord Bacon gives a pleaſant inſtance, in a celebrated echo formed by the walls of a ruined church, at Pont Charenton, near Paris; where there was an old Pariſian who took it to be the work of ſpirits, and of good ſpirits; "for," ſaid he, "if you call Satan, the echo will not deliver back the Devil's name, but will ſay *vat'en*, which ſignifies avoid;" by which circumſtance his Lordſhip diſcovered that an echo would not return an S.

of the lake became totally changed; the ſky began to lower, and darkened the ſurface of the water, aſſuming an alarming aſpect, particularly to us who were unuſed to the ſudden changes that are frequently experienced during this and the enſuing month. The boatmen declaring it would be ſqually, preſſed forward with all their might. Thick miſts hung down the hills, and hid them entirely. By degrees a general gloom involved the whole, while the wind ſwept down the ſides of Glenaá and Tomiſh; lifting the waves to an alarming height, giving it all the appearance of the angry Atlantic. This was followed by heavy rain, which, with the waves breaking over us, ſoaked us entirely through; even the thick coats which the boatmen lent us proved inſufficient to protect us from the ſpray. At length we gained the iſland, but not without ſome difficulty. A good fire at the fiſherman's cottage, where our dinner was dreſſing, proved a ſeaſonable relief; and we ſeated ourſelves round it with no ſmall degree of pleaſure, I aſſure you. About four o'clock the evening calmed, and the ſurface of the lake reſumed its wonted ſerenity; this opportunity we availed ourſelves of, and, embarking, croſſed over to the woody ſhores of Glenaá, where we were inſtantly ſtruck with the diſtant roaring of O'Sullivan's caſcade, which encreaſed like tremendous thunder, as we aſcended the rocky glen. With exceſſive toil we forced our way through thick entangled woods and pathleſs ſteeps, till at once it burſt upon our view.

" Smooth to the ſhelving brink the copious flood
" Rolls fair and placid; where collected all,
" In one impetuous torrent, down the ſteep
" It thundering ſhoots, and ſhakes the country round.
" At firſt, an azure ſheet, it uſhers broad;
" Then whitening by degrees as prone it falls;
" And from the loud-reſounding rocks below
" Daſh'd in a cloud of foam, it ſends aloft
" A hoary miſt, and forms a ceaſeleſs ſhower.
" Nor can the tortured wave here find repoſe:
" But, raging ſtill among the ſhaggy rocks,
" Now flaſhes o'er the ſcatter'd fragments, now
" Aſlant the hollowed channel rapid darts;
" And falling faſt from gradual ſlope to ſlope,
" With wild infracted courſe and leſſened roar,
" It gains a ſafer bed."———

Theſe lines of Thomſon ſo truly depict the ſcene, that I could not reſiſt deſcribing it with his words. Here we met with ſome girls gathering nuts, lightly attired, in all the ſimplicity of primeval innocence, pretty, and exceedingly modeſt.

After returning to Innisfallen, we re-embarked, and proceeded homewards; the ſhades of evening ſpread over the hills, and wrapt their foreſts in one deep undiſtinguiſhable gloom; the iſlands appearing but as black ſpecks upon the faintly glowing ſurface of the waters. All was ſtill, except where the diſtant wave unceaſing laſhed againſt the broken ſhore, producing a ſolitary ſound, which rendered ſilence ſtill more perceptible and impreſſive.

When within a quarter of a mile of Roſs Caſtle, the boatmen reſted on their oars, while the horn ſounded four notes; theſe were returned once from the caſtle, after a lapſe of about ſix ſeconds, amazingly perfect, and rather louder than the horn. After about thirty ſeconds more, a low and regular chord compoſed of the four notes, was heard among the hills; one note for a ſhort ſpace continuing whilſt two would riſe and fall; diſplacing each other irregularly, but ſtill forming harmony, and ſeemingly endeavouring to liberate themſelves from the hills, which at length they apparently effect, and move around upon the ſurface of the water.

This has all the effect of magic upon the muſical mind, and liſts it above the ordinary feelings of its nature.

THE SCOTSMAN's TALE.

(Concluded from Page 305.)

VAUDREUIL had ſpoken ſo long, that I really began to apprehend he never intended to conclude. He was no talker in general, and therefore I wondered the more at him. But his heart was full of his ſubject, as I could ſee in his eyes, and I believe he felt an abſolute neceſſity for thus pouring it out. In ſpite of my impatience I had not failed, however, at intervals, to be both flattered and touched by his recital: and under any other circumſtances no gratification would have been greater perhaps than that of liſtening to it. I had juſt then, however, a much greater in view, and I, therefore, hurried him away. I had gathered from the concluſion of his diſcourſe that he was yet ignorant of my uncle's death, and the change it had occaſioned in my worldly concerns. This was not ſurpriſing; ſince that I ſhould have become, during his abſence, either a gueſt or even a conſtant reſident in my uncle's houſe, was among the occurrences of life that might naturally happen. It was now time to explain my ſituation to him. I could ſee that he was much ſtruck with it, and felt as though Claudina and himſelf were ſuddenly rendered bankrupts both in fortune and in love. But the native dignity and candour of his mind made him quickly recover from the ſurpriſe, and he rejoiced in my proſperity.

" Poor St. Victoire!" ſaid he ſmiling, as we entered his lodgings; " his pride will not even have the conſolation of believing that he is going to take an impoveriſhed man to his boſom!—I was far from being ſure that St. Victoire's pride was of ſo generous a nature: on the contrary I was ſtrongly inclined to ſuſpect that my affluence would be the only conſoling circumſtance to him under the mortification of having me for a brother-in-law. I made no comment, however, on Vaudreuil's ſpeech; nor indeed had I time; Claudina was before my eyes—ſhe was in my arms: more lovely, as it appeared to me, than ever: for that pure pleaſure which ſprings immediately from the heart embelliſhed her features; her perſon was in reality improved.—She was grown taller:—her figure, without loſing its ſlightneſs, was more formed: and ſhe had a decided character of countenance. A ſcene of the moſt unalloyed tranſport ſucceeded, and it was not immediately that I could recollect myſelf enough to think at all of St. Victoire. When I did, I was not unmoved by his paleneſs and apparent depreſſion. His arm was ſtill in bandages, and the loſs of blood which he had ſuſtained had altered him very conſiderably. The ground between us had been rendered perfectly ſmooth by the kind offices of his brother and ſiſter. We therefore ſaluted each other with ſome degree of cordiality; and both ſtudiouſly avoided all reference to the paſt. As the houſe I had lately come into poſſeſſion of was ſpacious, I earneſtly intreated the whole family to take up their abode there: and this was the more neceſſary, as the ſituation of the invalid demanded comforts and an attention he could not ſo well receive elſewhere.

" It ſeems only a queſtion whether we ſhall live with you, or on you, my good friend," ſaid Vaudreuil, perceiving my propoſal had given birth to ſome ſcruples:—" for my part I think it is very clear which we ought, for our own gratification, to chooſe." To this deciſion Claudina and St. Victoire, without much difficulty, acceded. I ſtaid ſeveral hours with them, and then returned home, to give my mother notice of the viſitors ſhe was ſo ſoon to receive. Her ſurpriſe was at firſt very great. She queſtioned me abundantly concerning Claudina; and I could eaſily diſcover that ſhe ſecretly regretted my not having choſen an Engliſhwoman: though, even in that caſe, I felt that one of her own country would have been ſtill preferable in her eyes; but ſhe was too indulgent, and too deeply intereſted in my happineſs to raiſe any obſtacles to my preſent plans, and on my part I was perſuaded that ſhe had only to ſee the woman I had choſen in order to be convinced no other was ſo well worthy to be my choice.

Before evening every thing was in readineſs to receive our gueſts. My mother herſelf accompanied me at a very early hour to fetch the lovely Claudina to that home of which ſhe was

ſoon

ſoon to become the miſtreſs. My uncle's carriage, as he had been old and infirm, was a conveyance perfectly convenient to St. Victoire, and he arrived at my door without much fatigue.

"It is the fate of our family to be overwhelmed with your bounties, Monſieur," ſaid he, as I gave him my arm to mount the ſtairs.—I thought it was ſaid proudly too. He was ſufficiently a man of the world, however, not to overlook that portion of its goods with which I was ſurrounded. I ſaw him eye the apartment we ſat in, which had been indeed ſomewhat expenſively furniſhed by my uncle, and I could fancy I heard him ſay to himſelf—"Humph! This then is the houſe of an Engliſh merchant!"—Vaudreuil and Claudina, on the contrary, ſaw not a mirror or a carpet it contained. That dear girl's ſpirits ſoon roſe in ſympathy with mine, and we became a pair of the moſt giddy, laughing lovers that can eaſily be imagined. To look at us, indeed, any body would have ſuppoſed we had never known a ſorrow or a care: and Vaudreuil, who had hitherto ſeen nothing in his ſiſter, but a pretty penſive young woman, or in me but a ſombre man of buſineſs, was perfectly aſtoniſhed at the metamorphoſis in both. We quickly ſeduced him, in ſpite of his habitual ſerioufneſs, into a participation of our mirth. And St. Victoire himſelf, though a little ſtarched at firſt, yet, before the evening cloſed, forgot his indiſpoſition, his pride, and his prejudices, and condeſcended to have more than one hearty laugh along with us. I was very ſorry when the hour of parting and repoſe came. Neverthelefs I ſlept ſoundly, for I was certain of ſeeing Claudina again in the morning; and, in return, ſhe has ſince aſſured me ſhe never had a more delightful ſlumber than that ſhe enjoyed under the protection of my roof.

I had judged rightly with reſpect to my mother: ſhe felt herſelf the happieſt of creatures on being thus ſuddenly emboſomed in a youthful circle, each individual of which looked up for her approving ſmile to ſanction their own. The ingenuouſneſs, the youthful gayety, the ſweet playfulneſs of Claudina's character and manners, completely won her affections, and ſhe ſoon lived in her ſight nearly as much as I did; nor did the former fail to cultivate this tender regard by every office of duty and attention on her part.

Our firſt buſineſs was to make a little eſtabliſhment for St. Victoire that ſhould enſure the recovery of his health, and then to forward thoſe meaſures that promiſed to be favourable for Vaudreuil. We were ſucceſsful in both inſtances. The applications made by the latter were approved by the men in power of his own country, and he had very ſoon the ſatisfaction of learning that he might return thither without danger—to ſay the leaſt: but in fact, he had every reaſon to believe that he ſhould be reinſtated in great part of his rights. This was certainly no muſic to the ears of St. Victoire: nevertheleſs it was better than

that the whole family ſhould be proſcribed; and the generous character of his brother left the count no cauſe to doubt but he would derive his ſhare of advantage from the return of the former to France. Nice as this buſineſs was to ſettle, Vaudreuil and I contrived to arrange it between us. For, in ſpite of his political opinions, he was not without a delicate but ſtrong repugnance to the diſpoſſeſſing an elder branch of the family of his rights in life. As to Claudina, ſhe was out of the queſtion. I was rich enough for both, and I, therefore, lent no ear to any thing that could be ſaid on that ſubject. She was now alas! not ſo ignorant of the real ſufferings of poverty as ſhe had been; and this knowledge, which I had at one time ſo deprecated and earneſtly endeavoured to ſhield her from, became in the end an affecting monitor that taught her to feel for others when ſhe ceaſed to have any thing to feel and fear on that head for herſelf.

My mourning for my uncle obliged me to poſtpone my marriage, for a ſhort time: it would indeed have been poſtponed ſtill longer but for the neceſſity of Vaudreuil's return to France. Both Claudina and myſelf were ſolicitous that our union ſhould be ſanctioned by the preſence of that tender and amiable brother whom we were ſo ſoon to loſe. How ſincerely did we all lament that the tide of human affairs ſhould ſeparate beings united by every principle of affection or intellect!—How gloomy was the conſideration that the human race at large, accuſtomed to blood, ſhould forget in mutual animoſity that ſacred tie common to all!—Surely it is for the liberal-minded and humane of every nation to counteract the deſtructive influence of general prejudice, by extending and ſtrengthening, in their private habits, thoſe ſocial feelings which bid man acknowledge his fellow-creature in every quarter of the globe.

On the day preceding that fixed for Vaudreuil's departure, Claudina and I were united. St. Victoire himſelf beſtowed her upon me. I ſhould have been better pleaſed to have owed the gift, dear as it was, to his brother! but Vaudreuil and I underſtood each other, and that was enough. A moſt ſorrowful parting ſucceeded: but it has been the only real chagrin that has clouded my life ſince my marriage. There are heretics who will ſmile at this ſentence. To ſuch I anſwer, that I have not yet been married many years; and even if I had——but they will ſmile again!—There is no curing theſe ſort of people!

My mother, good woman, often looks at us, and obſerves, "that marriages are (according to the old proverb) certainly made in Heaven." So alſo ſay I! but ſhe in the ſimplicity of her heart, draws her concluſions from the extraordinary circumſtance that occaſioned our meeting; I, mine, from the ſtill more extraordinary one of our deſiring never to part!

CHARACTER

CHARACTER *of* RUBENS *and* REMBRANDT.

[From Fuſeli's Lectures on Painting.]

THIS frantic pilgrimage to Italy, ceaſed at the apparition of the two meteors of art, Peter Paul Rubens and Rembrandt Van Rhyn; both of whom diſdaining to acknowledge the uſual laws of admiſſion to the temple of fame, boldly forged their own keys, entered and took poſſeſſion, each, of a moſt conſpicuous place by his own power.

Rubens, born at Cologne, in Germany, but brought up at Antwerp, then the depoſitory of weſtern commerce, a ſchool of religious and claſſic learning, and the pompous ſeat of Auſtrian and Spaniſh ſuperſtition, met theſe advantages with an ardour and ſucceſs of which ordinary minds can form no idea, if we compare the period at which he is ſaid to have ſeriouſly applied himſelf to painting, under the tuition of Otho Van Veen, with the unbounded power he had acquired over the inſtruments of art, when he ſet out for Italy; where we inſtantly diſcover him not as the pupil, but as the ſucceſsful rival of the maſters whoſe works he had ſelected for the objects of his emulation.

Endowed with a full comprehenſion of his own character, he waſted not a moment on the acquiſition of excellence incompatible with its fervour, but flew to the centre of his ambition, Venice, and ſoon compounded from the ſplendour of Paolo Veroneſe and the glow of Tintoretto, that florid ſyſtem of mannered magnificence, which is the element of his art and the principle of his ſchool. He firſt ſpread that ideal pallet, which reduced to its ſtandard the variety of nature, and once methodized, while his mind tuned the method, ſhortened or ſuperſeded individual imitation.

His ſcholars, however diſſimilar in themſelves, ſaw with the eye of their maſter: the eye of Rubens was become the ſubſtitute of nature: ſtill the mind alone, that had balanced theſe tints, and weighed their powers, could apply them to their objects, and determine their uſe in the pompous diſplay of hiſtoric and allegoric magnificence: for that they were ſelected, for that the gorgeous noſegay ſwelled: but when in the progreſs of depraved practice, they became the mere palliatives of mental impotence, empty repreſentatives of themſelves, the ſupporters of nothing but clumſier forms and clumſier conceits, they can only be conſidered as ſplendid improprieties, as the ſubſtitutes for wants which no colour can palliate, and no tint ſupply.

Rembrandt was, in my opinion, a genius of the firſt claſs in whatever relates not to form. In ſpite of the moſt portentous deformity, and without conſidering the ſpell of his chiaroſcuro, ſuch were his powers of nature, ſuch the grandeur, pathos, or ſimplicity of his compoſition, from the moſt elevated or extenſive

extenſive arrangement to the meaneſt and moſt homely, that the beſt cultivated eye, the pureſt ſenſibility, and the moſt refined taſte dwell on them, equally enthralled.

Shakeſpeare alone excepted, no one combined with ſo much tranſcendent excellence, ſo many, in all other men, unpardonable faults—and reconciled us to them. He poſſeſſed the full empire of light and ſhade, and of all the tints that float between them: he tinged his pencil with equal ſucceſs in the cool of dawn, in the noon-day ray, in the livid flaſh, in evaneſcent twilight, and rendered darkneſs viſible. Though made to bend a ſteadfaſt eye on the bolder phenomena of nature, yet he knew how to follow her into her calmeſt abode, gave intereſt to inſipidity or baldneſs, and plucked a flower in every deſert. None ever like Rembrandt knew to improve an accident into a beauty, or give importance to a trifle. If ever he had a maſter he had no followers; Holland was not made to comprehend his power.

Particulars reſpecting the Hunting Eſtabliſhment of Tippoo Sultaun, at Seringapatam.

THE principal amuſement followed by Tippoo Sultaun, at Seringapatam, for ſeveral years, was to hunt antelopes and chetas*. His predilection for this diverſion was manifeſted in the precautions taken to preſerve the game, and the attention paid to render the ſport as perfect as poſſible. A conſiderable tract of ground to the ſouth-weſt of Seringapatam, and called the rumn, was excluſively appropriated for the maintenance of the game, and guarded with the utmoſt vigilance. There were ſeveral hunting bungalws † in different parts of the rumna for the ſultaun to retire to after the fatigues of the day. To each of theſe was attached a ſmall eſtabliſhment of ſervants, who were reſponſible for the care of the buildings and gardens‡. The number of chetas in Tippoo's poſſeſſions at the period of the capture of Seringapatam amounted to ſixteen; the greater part of them were well trained. Each cheta had an eſtabliſhment of

* A ſpecies of ſpotted tiger, and known, in the relations of travellers, under the name of hunting leopard.

† A name uſed in India for a ſmall light building.

‡ Each of theſe gardens contained four ſmall but neat buildings, regularly diſpoſed, and fronting each other; the ground between them being laid out in walks of cypreſs trees. The ground adjacent to the buildings was alſo laid out in gardens; and the whole was ſurrounded by a thick hedge, through which there were entrances and gates—The ſultaun choſe whichever of the buildings he preferred, and the party took the others.

four men*, one cart, and four bullocks; and the whole were under the ſuperintendance of a meer-ſhikar, or chief huntſman, with a certain number of aſſiſtants.

Whenever Tippoo determined to take the amuſement of hunting, one day's notice wasgenerally given to the huntſmen, to prepare the chetas and bullocks; and on the evening preceding the day appointed for this amuſement, ſix or eight chetas were carried out to ſome village near the ſpot of the rumna fixed on as the rendezvous for the hunters. At day-break the following morning, the ſultaun, accompanied by one or two of his ſons, and ten or twelve favourite noblemen, proceeded to the rumna. On theſe excurſions he was attended by a few horſemen, and ſome officers called Mootafurrikas (independent officers, not belonging to any corps), who were conſtantly attached to the ſultaun's perſon, and remained near him on all occaſions, both at the palace and in the field. Very little ſtate was obſerved, and no perſons were preſent but thoſe who received particular invitations. The ſultaun generally reached the rumna about ſix o'clock, and then immediately the hunt took place as follows:

Each cheta was carried on a light cart, drawn by two bullocks regularly trained for the purpoſe. The huntſman of each cheta was ſeated on his reſpective cart, and the other attendants ran cloſe to it on foot. The carts followed each other in regular ſucceſſion, the meer-ſhikar conducting the leading cart. The cheta was hoodwinked, and all the ſpectators and ſportſmen kept cloſe to the carts, and endeavoured to preſerve ſilence in order not to alarm the game.

The huntſmen followed any direction acroſs the country which they thought proper. On diſcovering a herd of deer, they proceeded with more caution, and endeavoured to take up ſuch a poſition as ſhould oblige the antelope, when chaſed, to run up hill, or over broken ground; in either of which caſes, the probability of ſucceſs is much in favour of the cheta. When they arrive within four or five hundred yards of the game, the men on foot turned the cheta's head toward the antelope, uncovered the cheta's eyes, and then let him looſe.

The great aim of the cheta is to place himſelf exactly behind his prey; and the ſkill and caution he diſplays in attaining his object, conſtitutes one of the principal beauties of this diverſion. The cheta continues to be very cautious till he is within two hundred yards of the antelope; he then gets bolder, begins to run, and follows his prey with the greateſt rapidity for about three or four hundred yards, when he is either ſucceſsful or gives up the chace. In the latter caſe, he generally moves about ſlowly, and prowling, till his keeper comes up: the cheta then

* One huntſman, two keepers, and one bullockman.

then ſuffers himſelf to be hoodwinked, and conveyed back to the cart. If the cheta has been ſucceſsful, after ſeizing the antelope, he holds it by the neck with his mouth, in ſuch a manner as not to hurt it, and keeps the prey down on the ground in this poſition until the keeper arrives: he is then hoodwinked; the throat of the antelope is then cut, and a leg or two given to the cheta as his reward; after which he is carried back, without any difficulty, to the cart. If it ſhould be wiſhed, however, the antelope may be taken alive from under the cheta, who, when hoodwinked, is perfectly manageable. The ſpectators keep at a proper diſtance till the huntſman has covered the eyes of the cheta, but they may always chooſe their ground in ſuch a manner as to ſee the whole of the hunt.

A cheta will run two or three times in a day, and often is ſucceſsful in every chace. He always ſelects the largeſt buck of the herd, though it ſhould not be in ſo favourable a poſition for this purpoſe as many other ſmaller deer. In large herds, two or four chetas are let out, and then the ſport is highly diverſified and intereſting.

After hunting until ten or eleven o'clock, the ſultaun retired with the party to the next bungalow, where he paſſed the remainder of the day, and in the evening returned to Seringapatam.

CURIOUS ANCIENT BRICKS.

THE Eaſt India Company has received from its agent, at Bagdad, twelve bricks of thoſe which are ſtill remaining near Hilla, on the Euphrates, on the ſpot where the ancient Babylon, according to Major Rennel, and other geographers, is ſuppoſed to have ſtood. On theſe bricks characters are engraved perfectly ſimilar to thoſe which are found in Perſia on the ruins of Chehilminar, about a day's journey from Shiraz, and commonly called Perſepolitan. Theſe characters, which have already been noticed by Le Bruyn, Kampfer, Niebuhr, and others, have hitherto been reckoned peculiar to theſe ruins, being only found on blocks of marble or on gems dug up there. By the diſcovery, however, of the preſent bricks, it has been proved that they were uſed alſo in other parts, having been found among the ruins of the ancient capital of Chaldæa. Beſides, having received by this means more copious ſpecimens of that ſpecies of writing, it will become eaſier to decide whether theſe characters are of the alphabetic, or ſyllabic, or hieroglyphic kind, whether they ought to be read from the right or from the left, horizontally or perpendicularly, from the top or from the bottom. Perhaps each word may be expreſſed by a particular group, like thoſe ancient characters of the Chineſe publiſhed lately in London by the learned Dr. Hagar, where, inſtead of nails, like thoſe now made uſe of, leaves, flowers, bracelets, ſnakes, and other repreſentations, are employed, arranged in different poſitions to expreſs different words.

The REVERSE.

[From the NATURAL SON.]

WHEN intereſted views, too often termed by the world prudence; when parental authority; when raſhneſs and caprice guide the connubial bands, the matrimonial ſtate has nothing then agreeable in it! The unwilling captives tread with volatile ſteps, but drag along their galling chains through unavailing repentance! Both countenances betray diſguſt! Every retroſpect brings to mind their forfeited happineſs, which the deluſive hand of fancy depicts in ſtrong colours, and the more tempting as they are more diſtant; idle notions, which never might have been, had not their marriage been, but which the hearts now entertain, the hands being joined! Notions which continually oppreſs the mind, and render grief more poignant than if patient reſignation had been called in to their relief. Each gradually begins to look upon the other as the hateful cauſe of their miſery! Their very language is full of gall, their embraces cold with ſatiety! To none are they more ready to give offence, and from none more prone to take offence than from each other! They behold with apathy their partner's conduct, though in a ſtranger it would give every ſatisfaction.

Singular METHOD *of* CORRESPONDENCE.

ARTABASUS, an illuſtrious perſon amongſt the Perſians, after the departure of Xerxes, was left with Mardonius in Europe; he had taken Olynthus, and was now ſet down before Potidea: here there was intelligence betwixt him and Timoxenus, an eminent perſon in the town, and the device they had to convey letters to each other was this: they wrapped their letters round about the upper part of an arrow, and then glued on the feathers of the arrow upon it, and ſo their arrows were to be ſhot to ſuch a place as they had mutually agreed upon. They had done this for ſome time, till they were caſually betrayed; for Artabaſus directing his arrow to the wonted place, it chanced to light upon the ſhoulder of a Potidean that was accidentally there; divers, as the manner is, ran to the wounded man, and plucking out the arrow, perceived the letters that were faſtened to it, and carried them to the magiſtrates of the city, whereby it came to paſs that Timoxenus the traitor was diſcovered.—Pezel. Melliſic. tom 1. p. 73.

The ingenuity of modern times has found out various means of conveying intelligence with ſwiftneſs and regularity. The balloon and the telegraph have been much in vogue of late years, though the latter is not yet brought to perfection.

Anſwer, by Edward Lean, of Plymouth Dock, to J. Squance's Charade, inſerted Auguſt 17.

THE town you mean, ye youths of fame,
Is SALTASH—as I now explain.

*** Similar anſwers have been received from H. Humphreys, S. Murch, W. S. W. Harris, jun. J. Hill, and E. Moon, of Exeter; Henry Gillard, and R. Berry, of Southmolton; W. Jenkins, of Yeovil; J. Ninnis, miner, of St. Agnes; Robert Maffett, of Saltaſh; Serjeant Towning, of the Fivehead Volunteers; D. Hayes, of Briſtol; J. R. Toulmin; E. Sherman, of Cornwood; J. Whittle, of Upway; J. Tremlett, and W. Chudleigh, of Newton Buſhel; W. Francis, of Gwennap; M. R. of Helſton; H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; E. Penney, of Aſhburton; G. England, of Uplyme; William England, of Lyme; A. L. of Poole; F. Carter, jun. of Launceſton; J. M'Ewens, of Plymouth; and J. Hancock, of Tilſhead.

Anſwer, by T. Whicker, of Exeter, to T. Webber's Enigma, inſerted Auguſt 17.

THE glitt'ring STONE doth oft adorn the fair,
And Britiſh maids are deck'd with modeſt air.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from J. Squance, W. S. E. Moon, H. Humphreys, and S. Murch, of Exeter; Serjeant Towning, of the Fivehead Volunteers; E. Sherman, of Cornwood; D. Hayes, of Briſtol; J. R. Toulmin; G. England, of Uplyme; A. L. of Poole; W. Chudleigh, of Newton Buſhel; W. England, of Uplyme; and W. Gard, of Gittiſham.

Anſwer, by J. Hancock, of Tilſhead, to W. Bickham's Charade, inſerted Aug. 24.

I Think I've found, make no denial,
Your charade ſurely means SUN-DIAL.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. R. Toulmin; H. Gillard, of Southmolton; Serjeant Towning, of the Fivehead Volunteers; W. S. Egbert Moon, S. Murch, H. Humphreys, and J. Squance, of Exeter; J. Whittle, of Upway; W. Francis, of Gwennap; A. L. of Poole; William England, of Lyme; G. England, of Uplyme; J. Ninnis, miner, of St. Agnes; Henricus, of Plymouth; D. Hayes, of Briſtol; H. Trenchard, jun. of Poole; Valencourt, of Kenn; E. Sherman, of Cornwood; and F. Carter, junior, of Launceſton.

An ENIGMA, *by J. Taylor, of Sidbury School.*

TO you, ye gents. I firſt unfold my birth,
With toil I'm taken from old mother earth;
From droſs and filth by fire I'm purified,
And gain a ſubſtance much my maſter's pride.

Still I am doom'd to bear the fiery ſtorm,
By ſons of Vulcan faſhion'd into form:
Expos'd to ſale in city and in town,
And prove a friend to merchant, prince, and clown.

I'm famous held if when I'm tried I prove
To do my duty, and with eaſe remove
Thoſe rude excreſcencies my owner deems
A ſad impediment to gain eſteem.

Much is my labour, yet, with grief I ſay,
'Tis chiefly done upon the Sabbath-day.

POETRY.

On FRIENDSHIP.

WHO ſeeks a friend, ſhould come diſpos'd
T' exhibit in full bloom diſclos'd
The graces and the beauties
That form the character he ſeeks,
For 'tis an union that beſpeaks
Reciprocated duties.

Mutual attention is implied,
And equal truth on either ſide,
And conſtantly ſupported;
'Tis ſenſeleſs arrogance t'accuſe
Another of ſiniſter views,
Our own as much diſtorted.

But will ſincerity ſuffice?
It is indeed above all price,
And muſt be made the baſis;
But ev'ry virtue of the ſoul
Muſt conſtitute the charming whole,
All ſhining in their places.

A fretful temper will divide
The cloſeſt knot that may be tied,
By careleſs ſharp corroſion;
A temper paſſionate and fierce
May ſuddenly your joys diſperſe
At one immenſe exploſion.

In vain the talkative unite
In hopes of permanent delight—
The ſecret juſt committed,
Forgetting its important weight,
They drop thro' mere deſire to prate,
And by themſelves outwitted.

How bright ſoe'er the proſpect ſeems,
All thoughts of friendſhip are but dreams
If envy chance to creep in;
An envious man, if you ſucceed,
May prove a dang'rous foe indeed,
But not a friend worth keeping.

As envy pines at good poſſeſs'd,
So jealouſy looks forth diſtreſs'd
On good that ſeems approaching;
And if ſucceſs his ſteps attend,
Diſcerns a rival in a friend,
And hates him for encroaching.

Hence authors of illuſtrious name,
Unleſs belied by common fame,
Are ſadly prone to quarrel,
To deem the wit a friend diſplays
A tax upon their own juſt praiſe,
And pluck each other's laurel.

A man renown'd for repartee
Will ſeldom ſcruple to make free
With friendſhip's fineſt feeling,
Will thruſt a dagger at your breaſt,
And ſay he wounded you in jeſt,
By way of balm for healing.

Whoever keeps an open ear
For tattlers, will be ſure to hear
The trumpet of contention;
Aſperſion is the babler's trade,
To liſten is to lend him aid,
And ruſh into diſcuſſion.

A friendſhip that in frequent fits
Of controverſial rage emits
The ſparks of diſputation,
Like hand in hand inſurance plates,
Moſt unavoidably creates
The thought of conflagration.

Some fickle creatures boaſt a ſoul
True as a needle to the pole;
Their humour yet ſo various,
They manifeſt their whole life thro'
The needle's deviation too,
Their love is ſo precarious.

The great and ſmall but rarely meet
On terms of amity complete;
Plebeians muſt ſurrender,
And yield ſo much to nobler folk,
It is combining fire with ſmoke,
Obſcurity with ſplendour.

Some are ſo placid and ſerene
(As Iriſh bogs are always green,)
They ſleep ſecure from waking;
And are indeed a bog that bears
Your unparticipated cares
Unmov'd and without quaking.

Courtier and patriot cannot mix
Their heterogeneous politics,
Without an effervеſcence,
Like that of ſalts with lemon juice,
Which does not yet like that produce
A friendly coaleſcence.

Religion ſhould extinguiſh ſtrife,
And make a calm of human life;
But friends that chance to differ
On points which God has left at large,
How fiercely will they meet and charge,
No combattants are ſtiffer?

To prove at laſt my main intent,
Needs no expence of argument,
No cutting and contriving;

Seeking

Seeking a real friend, we ſeem
T' adopt the chymiſt's golden dream,
With ſtill leſs hope of thriving.

Sometime the fault is all our own,
Some blemiſh in due time made known
By treſpaſs or omiſſion;
Sometimes occaſion brings to light
Our friend's defect long hid from ſight,
And even from ſuſpicion.

Then judge your ſelf, and prove your man
As circumſpectly as you can;
And having made election,
Beware no negligence of your's,
Such as a friend but ill endures,
Enfeeble his affection.

The PRAISES *of* INK.

IN earlieſt times, ere man had learn'd
His ſenſe in writing to impart,
With inward anguiſh oft he burn'd,
His friend unconſcious of the ſmart.

Alone he pin'd in thickeſt ſhade,
Near murmuring waters ſooth'd his grief,
Of ſenſeleſs rocks companions made,
And from their echoes ſought relief.

Cadmus, 'tis ſaid, did firſt reveal
How letters ſhould the mind expreſs,
And taught to grave with pointed ſteel
On waxen tablets its diſtreſs.

Soon was the feeble waxen trace
Supply'd by ink's unfading ſpot,
Which to remoteſt climes conveys,
In cleareſt marks, the ſecret thought.

Bleſt be his chymic hand that gave
The world to know ſo great a good!
Hard! that his name it ſhould not ſave,
Who firſt pour'd forth the ſable flood.

'Tis this conſigns to endleſs praiſe
The hero's valour, ſtateſman's art,
Hiſtoric truth and fabling lays,
The maiden's eyes, the lover's heart.

If ſtill oblivion's Lethe live
Immortal in poetic lore,
What honours ſhall the ſtreams receive
Sacred to memory's better pow'r!

Who now from Helicon's fam'd well
The drops celeſtial would requeſt,
When by ink's magic he can ſpell
The image of his faithful breaſt?

This kindly ſpares the modeſt tongue
To ſpeak aloud the pleaſing pain:
Aided by this, in tuneful ſong
Fond vows the virgin-paper ſtain.

Tho' laſh'd, yet innocent of fame,
No bluſh th' indignant reader warms,
If well expreſs'd the poet's flame,
Inſpir'd by fair Maria's charms.

SWANSEA BAY.

ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

YOU aſk me where the tortur'd heart
Has learnt from all its griefs to part;
The little prompter ſeems to ſay,
Do tell her—its at Swanſea Bay.

The roaring waves that ſtrike the beach,
Thro' midnight gales their audience reach;
The ſilver moon adorns their ſpray,
And ſheds her pearls on Swanſea Bay.

When morn returns, the ſolar beam
More brilliant makes the radiant ſtream,
And gilds the lovely forms that play
In frolick dance at Swanſea Bay.

The varied ſail from ſhip to boat,
The diſtant hamlet's whiten'd coat,
The iſlands, that with love's delay
Seem to look back on Swanſea Bay.

The giant hill, whoſe ample ſweep,
And ſtriding pillars guard the deep;
The farm that ſmiles with corn or hay,
Give peace and hope at Swanſea Bay.

But what are theſe, unleſs we join
The living charm, the face divine,
That Cambrian beauties here diſplay,
To love and joy at Swanſea Bay.

The poliſh'd and accompliſh'd fair,
The ruſtic with her flowing hair;
The ſilken hoſe with luſtre gay,
Or naked feet at Swanſea Bay.

The ſea-born queen, informs like theſe,
Attired or undreſt can pleaſe;
For beauty, with impartial ſway,
Unites all ranks at Swanſea Bay.

On preſenting a ſenſitive Plant to a young Lady.

GO little plant to Julia's gentle care,
With many a friendly wiſh I thee reſign:
Tho' loſt the genial warmth, the humid air,
In modeſt gracefulneſs thou ſtill ſhalt ſhine.

Go, little plant, in all thy beauty go,
Obey her mandate, droop, but not repine;
And thus obedient, thou ſhalt quickly know
Her ſenſibility can equal thine.